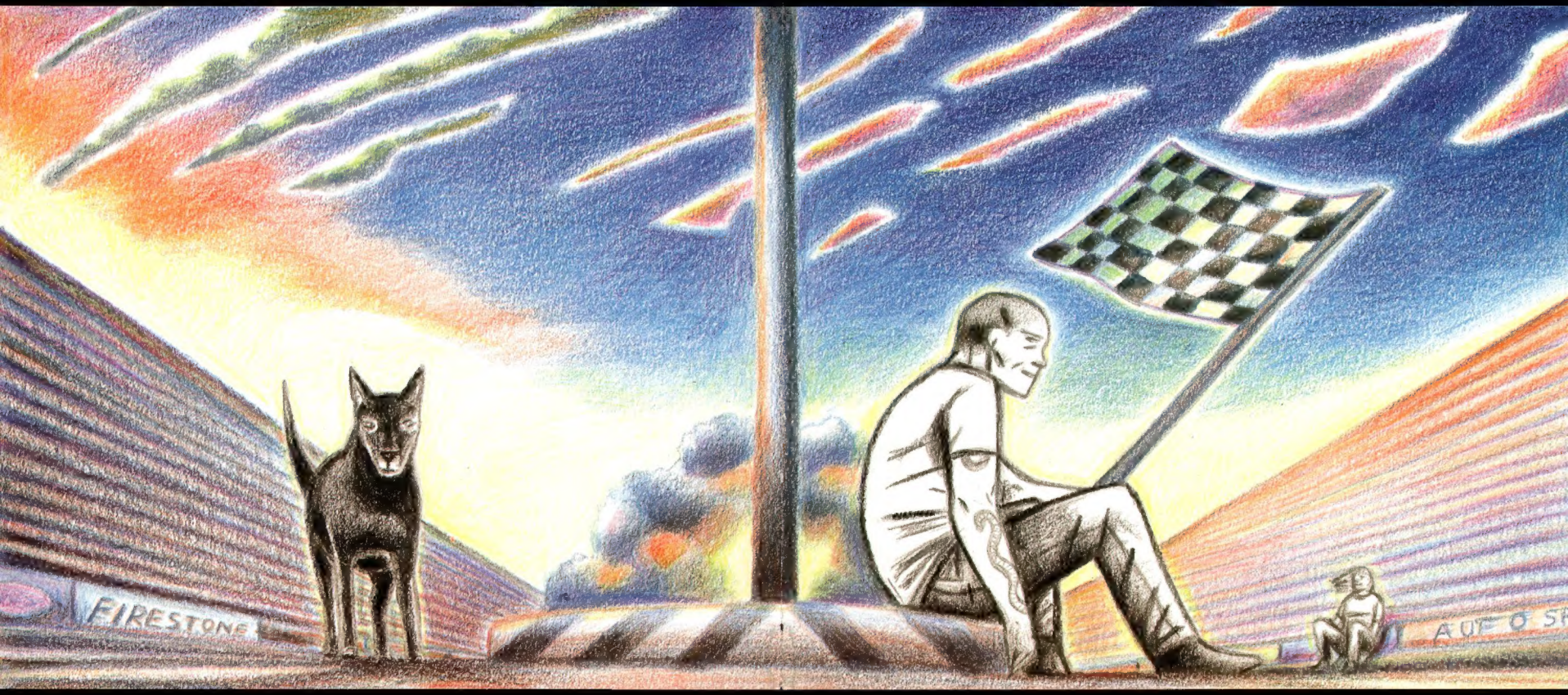
LOONEY TUNE LIFE
SOLE TRADER
CARGO CULT
SAMHAIN

WAY OUT STRIPS



BY
CAROL SWAIN

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FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

NO. 1

WAY OUT STRIPS

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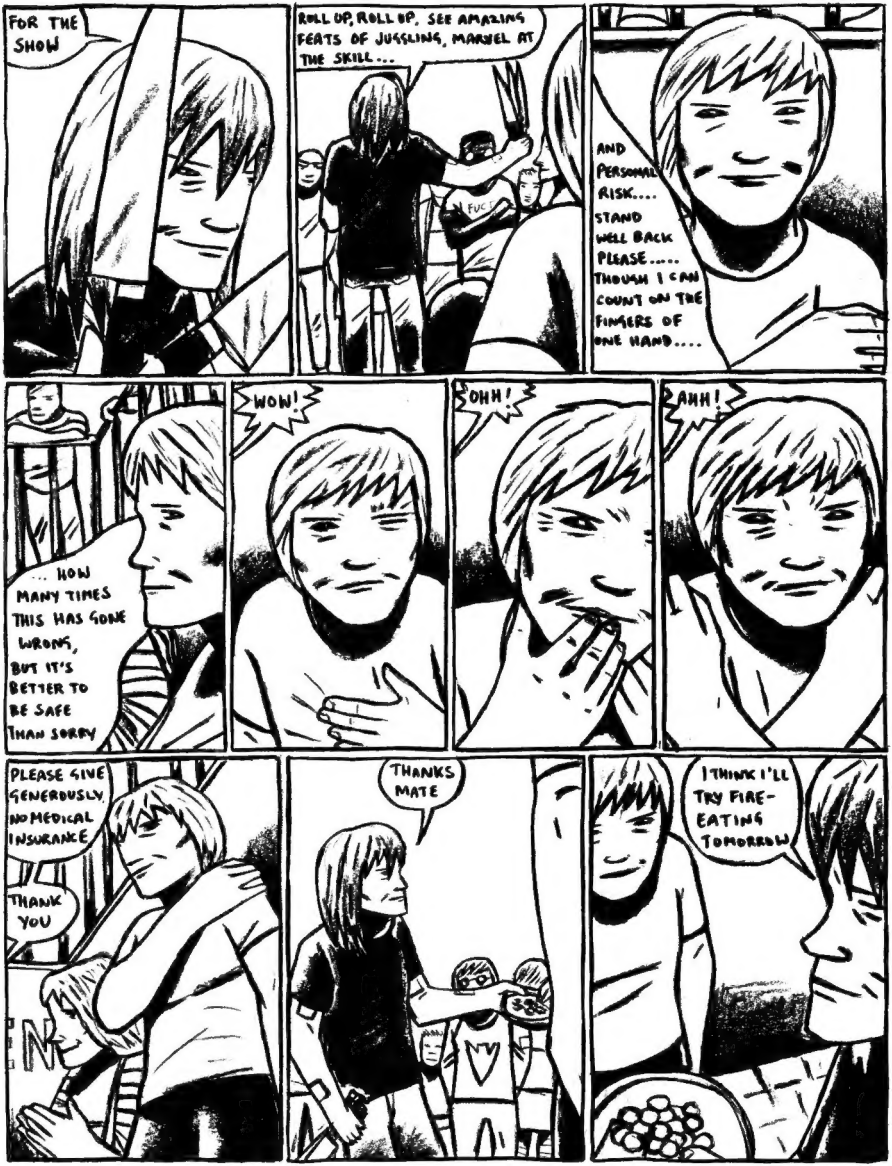
Looney tune Life

AND THAT'S ALL MY FATHER EVER DID FOR ME
HE WENT BACK INTO THE ARMY AFTER THAT
STILL COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE, I COULD HAVE ENDED UP BEING CALLED 'ACME TRUCKING
COULD YOU PASS ME THE PLASTERS
NO, THE SKIN TONE ONES
CHEERS

SOME PEOPLE NAME THEIR KIDS AFTER STARS, ACTORS YOU KNOW....
I GET SOME ANONYMOUS FUCKER IN THE PHONEBOOK
GOOD AS NEW!
HOW D'YOU GET INTO THIS?
I SEEMED TO HAVE A SKILL FOR JUGGLING
YOU'RE NOT SHARPENING THEM ARE YOU?
GOD NO! JUST PUTTING A SHINE ON 'EM



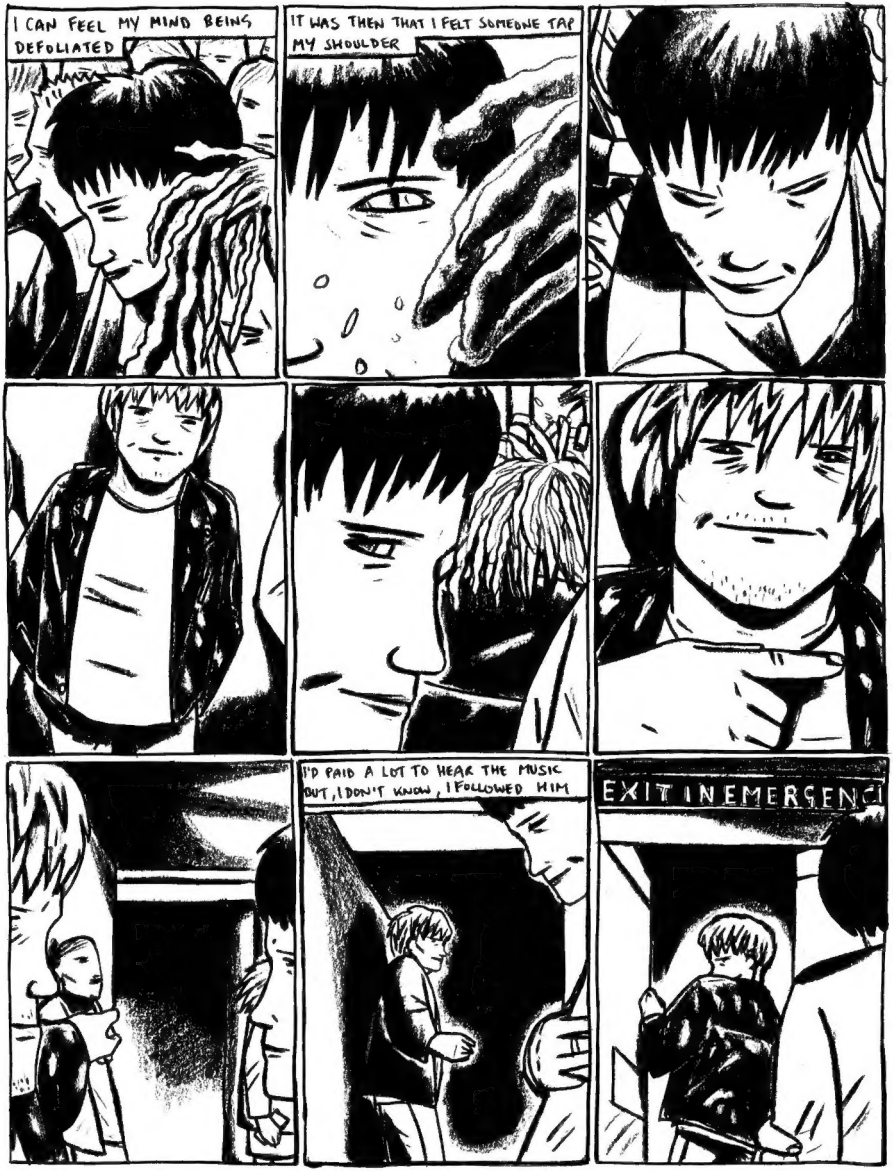
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

sole trader

COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHERE IT ALL STARTED
IN THIS PART OF TOWN ACTUALLY, WHITE WALLED SUNLIT, DECEPTIVE HUH?
NOW I'M A SHADOW OF THE PERSON I WAS BEFORE.....
BEFORE WHAT?
BEFORE I SOLD MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO GOT THE BETTER DEAL.
I CAN SHOW YOU THE PLACE..
COME ON, COME ON
CINEMA

JUST DOWN TO THE RIGHT
UNDER THIS EL' OF A ROAD
SHAMEN
IT CUTS EAST TO WEST
THAT'S FATHER MUTHA, SO NAMED 'CDS NO-ONES SURE WHICH HE IS
UNDER THIS ROAD ARE SKATE-BOARD RAMPS, SMALL BUSINESSES GYPSY CAMPS AND CONCRETE BUNKERS LIKE THIS ONE
UBTER
IF THIS WAS A MOVIE THERE WOULD BE A WAVY EFFECT ON SCREEN RIGHT NOW
INSTEAD I'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW IT WAS, AND LET YOUR IMAGINATION FILL IN...
IN HERE UNDER THE WESTWAY, PACKED TOGETHER, LIKE A WOMB WITH QUADS...

AND ABOUT AS COMFORTABLE.
I WAS THERE TO SEE A BAND
ODD LYRICS I REMEMBER, ABOUT THE SHAH SLEEPING IN LEE HARVEY OSWALDS GRAVE
I FELT UNEASY, JAMMED IN, THINKING OF ALL THE TRAFFIC ZIPPING ABOVE
KEEP THINKING I CAN HEAR TYRES ON TARMAC, TRUTH IS I CAN'T HEAR MYSELF THINK BUT THATS THE WHOLE POINT...
MORE LYRICS ARE CHUCKED OUT, SOMETHING ABOUT DOGS WITH NO LEGS
AND I'M THINKING THIS BAND COULD KILL LAWNS A MILE AWAY


I CAN FEEL MY MIND BEING DEFOLIATED
IT WAS THEN THAT I FELT SOMEONE TAP MY SHOULDER
I'D PAID A LOT TO HEAR THE MUSIC BUT, I DON'T KNOW, I FOLLOWED HIM
EXIT IN EMERGENCY

I WALKED THROUGH THE FIRE EXIT
XIT IN EMERGENCI
DOWN THERE I THINK IT WAS
YEP
EXIT
IT WAS AS COLD AS... HA, HA... VERY COLD THAT NIGHT
15/LAS
10x
CRUCIA
WAN

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

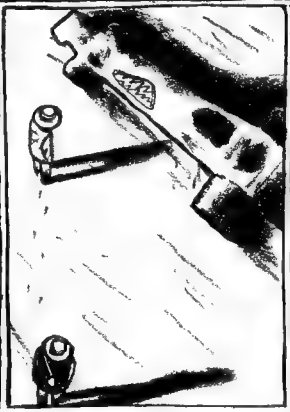
Cargo Cult

HOW MUCH FARTHER?

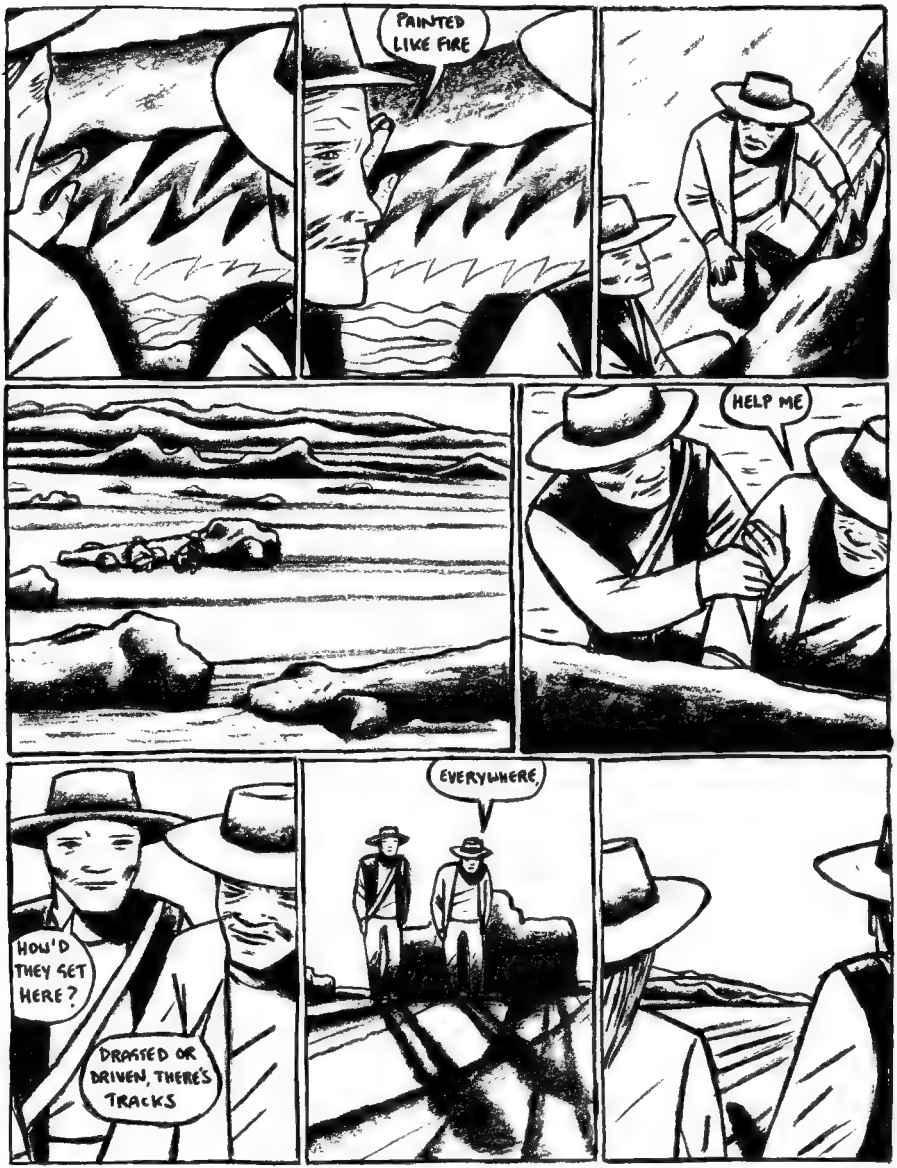
THIS IS ONE HERE

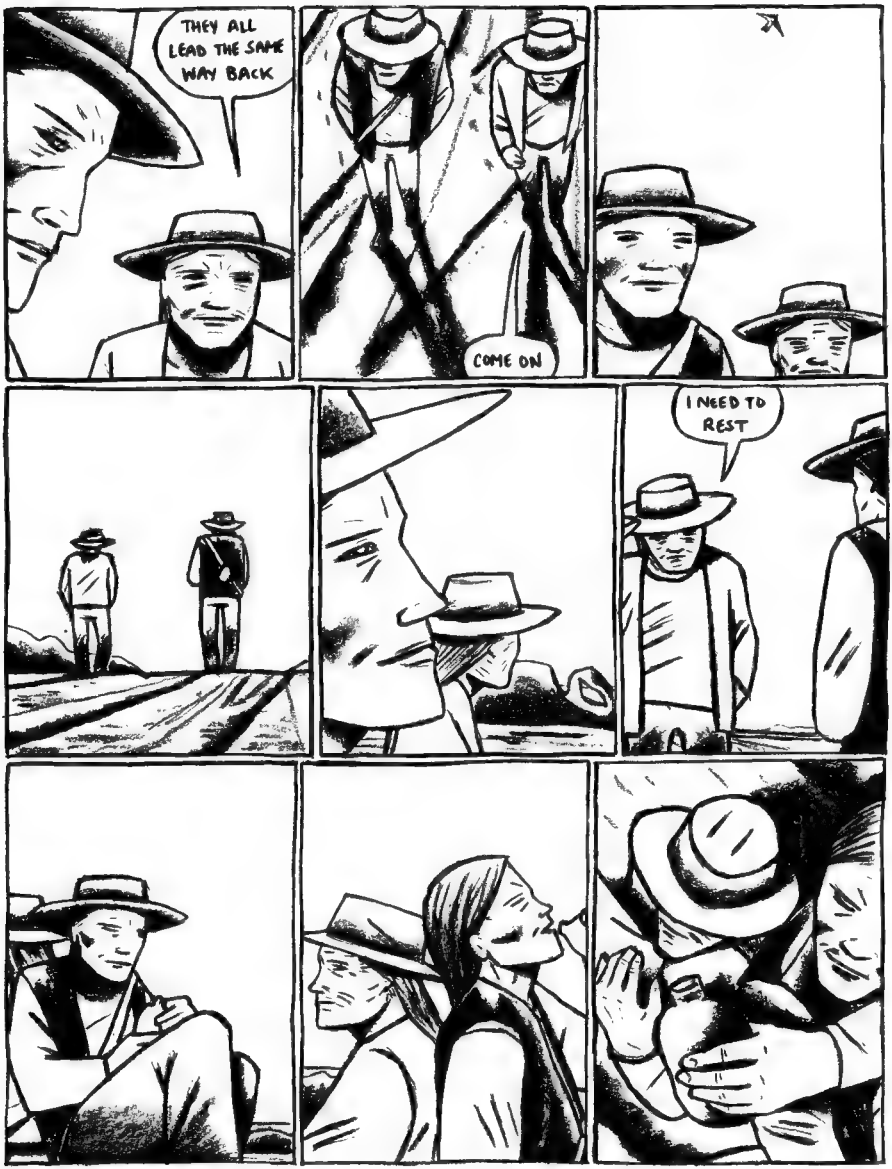
WHAT ARE THEY?

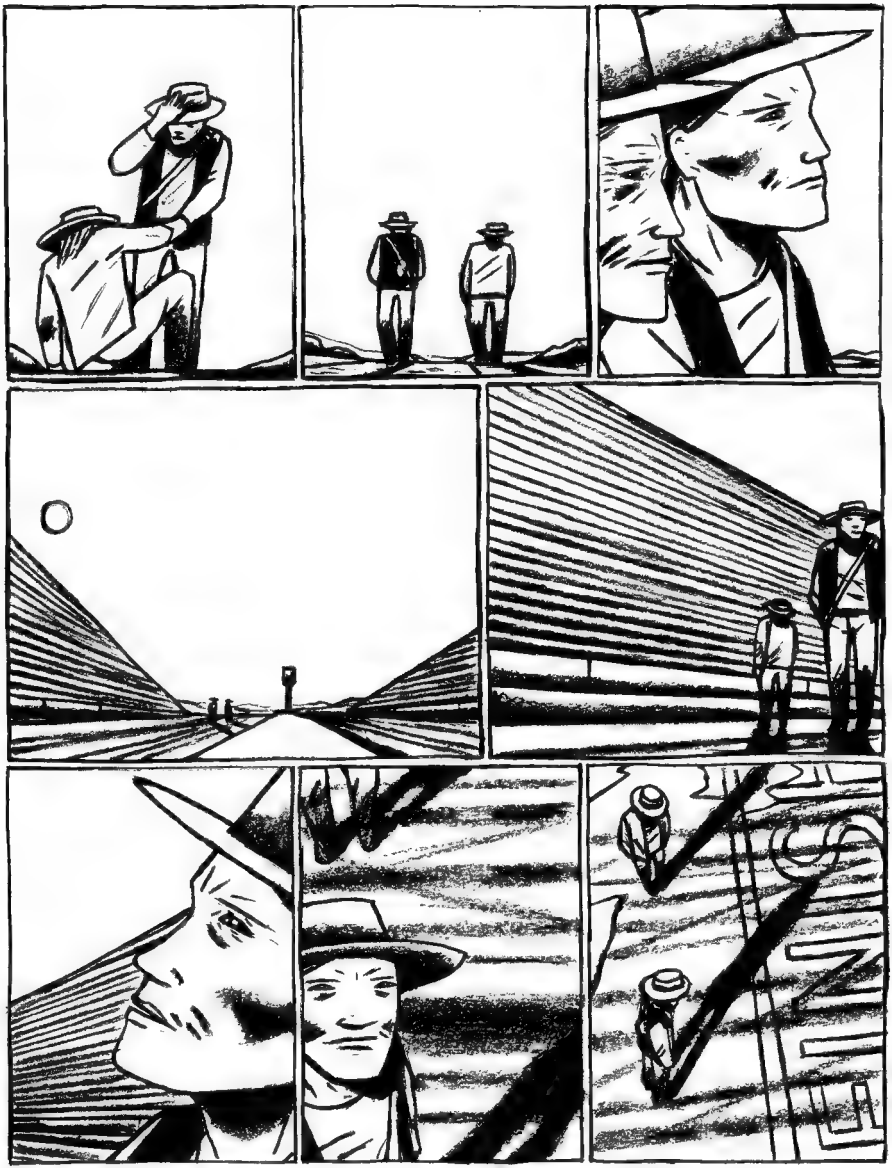
WEATHERED ROCK?



I SCRAPED THE SALT OFF THIS ONE WHEN I FIRST FOUND THIS PLACE


PAINTED LIKE FIRE
HELP ME
HOW'D THEY GET HERE?
DRAGGED OR DRIVEN, THERE'S TRACKS
EVERYWHERE.


THEY ALL LEAD THE SAME WAY BACK
COME ON
I NEED TO REST



YOU O.K DAD?
YEAH
WHAT WERE THEY?
GOOD AND GONE

Samhain

I'D HEARD THE TOWN HAD GONE DOWN HILL

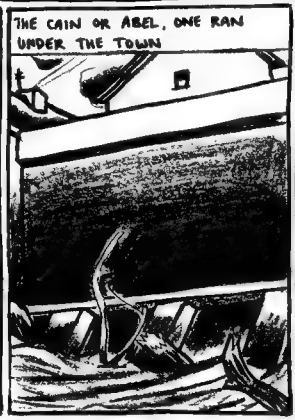
I WASN'T EXPECTING IT TO BE SO BAD THOUGH

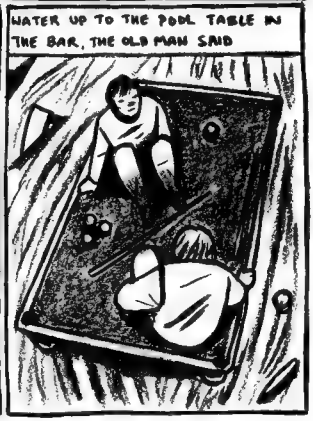
HELLO THERE
HI, IT LOOKS LIKE THERES BEEN A WAR!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR AGES, HOW'S THE BIG CITY?
THE BIG CITY'S FINE

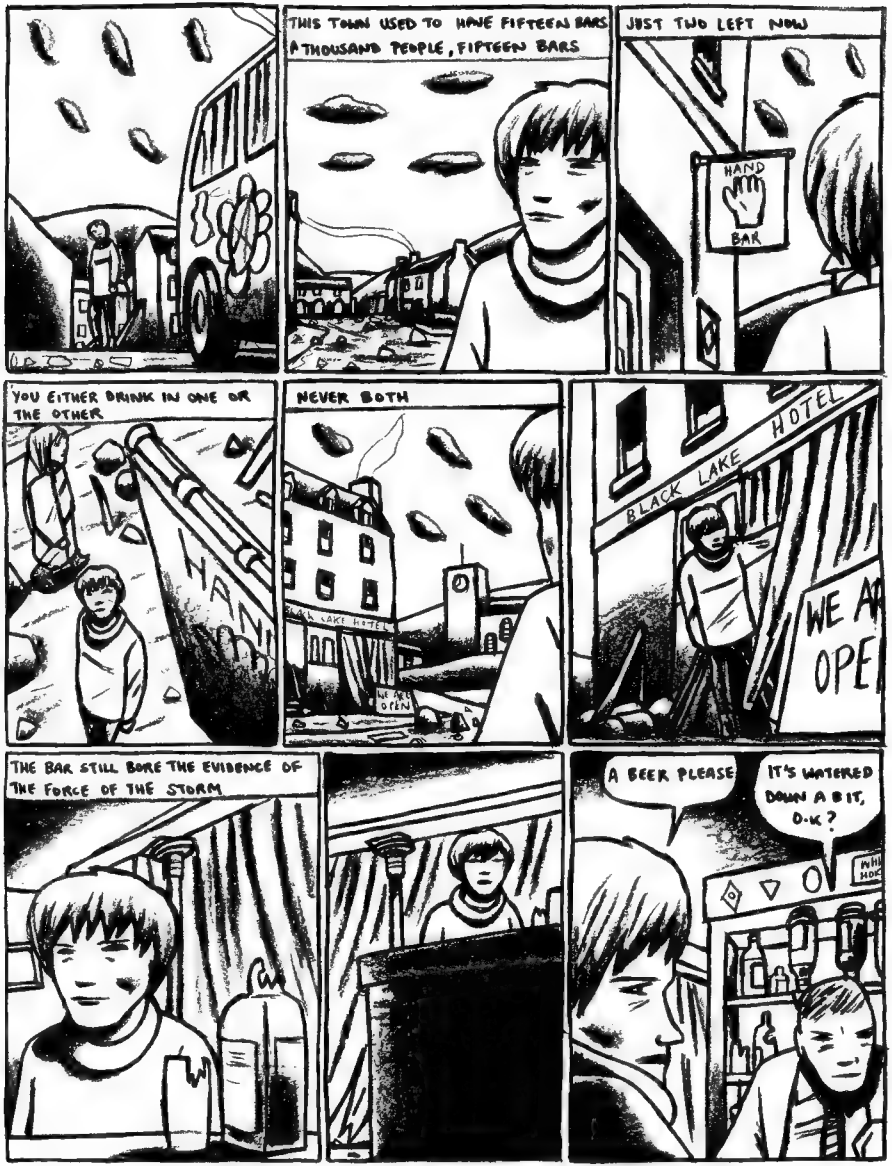
YOU HEARD WHAT HAPPENED?

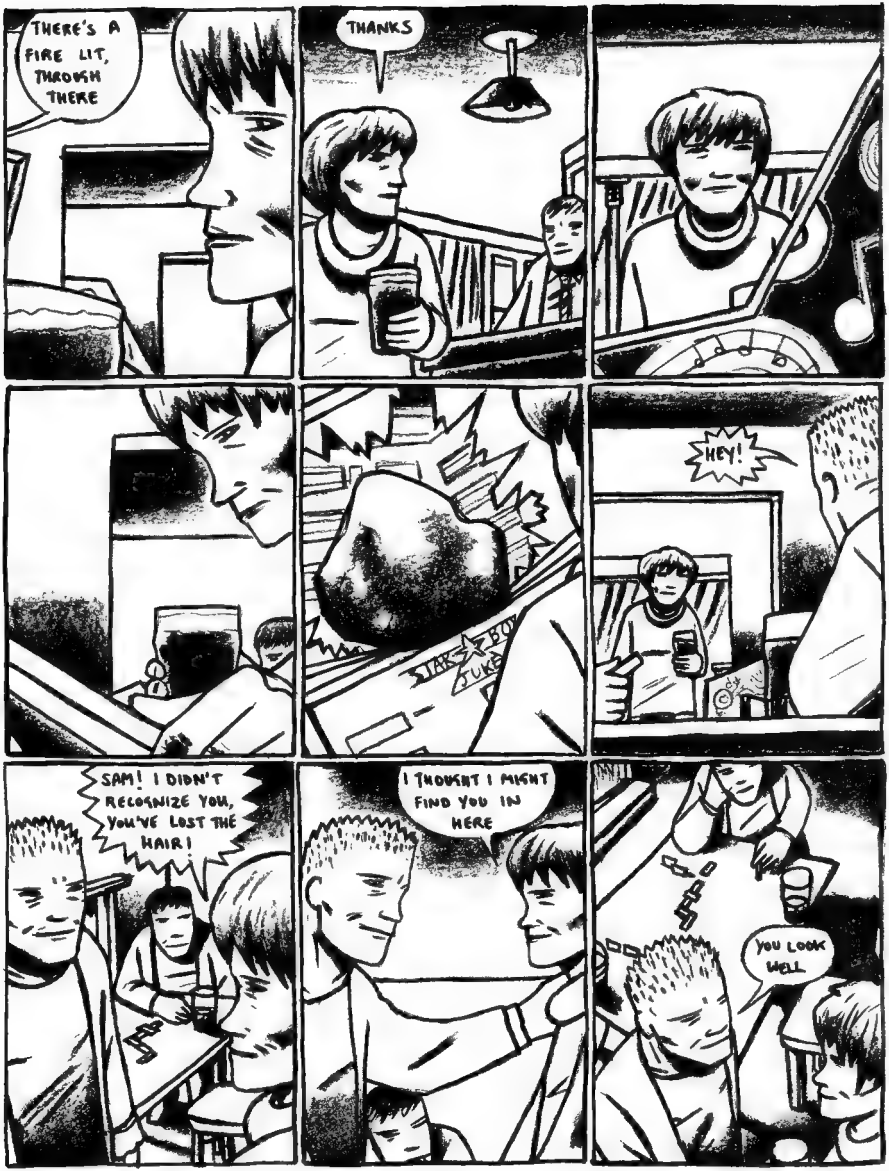
ONE OF THE TOWN'S TWIN RIVERS HAD FLOODED
BOULDERS IN PEOPLES FRONT ROOMS
GOD!


THE CAIN OR ABEL, ONE RAN UNDER THE TOWN


WATER UP TO THE POOL TABLE IN THE BAR, THE OLD MAN SAID

UNBELIEVABLE BLOODY BIBLICAL OR SOMETHING
SEE YOU
I TRIED TO IMAGINE THE FLOOD WASHING THE SHIT OUT OF TOWN...
WELCOME TO BRYN DDU
THE HOLIDAY HOME OWNERS FLOATING THEIR BOATS, WHILST THE NATIVES SIT THE HIGHER GROUND


THIS TOWN USED TO HAVE FIFTEEN BARS A THOUSAND PEOPLE, FIFTEEN BARS
JUST TWO LEFT NOW
HAND
BAR
YOU EITHER DRINK IN ONE OR THE OTHER
NEVER BOTH
BLACK LAKE HOTEL
THE BAR STILL BORE THE EVIDENCE OF THE FORCE OF THE STORM
A BEER PLEASE
IT'S WATERED DOWN A BIT, O.K?


THERE'S A FIRE LIT, THROUGH THERE
THANKS
HEY!
SAM! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU, YOU'VE LOST THE HAIR!
I THOUGHT I MIGHT FIND YOU IN HERE
YOU LOOK WELL

ME AND RUBY WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER
DEAL YOU ANOTHER GAME?
SO HOW ARE THINGS GOING?
WELL NOT MUCH WORK ABOUT
TRUTH IS I'D WANTED TO RETURN IN A BLAZE OF GLORY
LIKE A FUCKING HUMAN TORCH, LIGHT 'EM UP..... NO CHANCE
INSTEAD I WAS SITTING IN POOLS OF WATER FEELING LIKE I'D PISSED MYSELF
YOU MISSED ALL THE DRAMA
YEAH I HEARD
WE WERE SWIMMING IN HERE
SURFING DOWN THE HIGH STREET

IT'S BEEN GOOD FOR ME THOUGH
LOTS OF BUILDING WORK NEEDS DOING
BEATEN YOU AGAIN, GET THE BEER IN DAVE
SHIT, O.K O.K
MEAN MISERABLE BASTARD....
HE'S O.K, A LAUGH, BIT MAD... KNOW WHAT I MEAN
I WASN'T SURE WHAT HE MEANT
WHAT ARE THOSE CARAVANS DOING IN THE CAR PARK?
BUNCH OF LOSERS LIVING IN 'EM... NEW AGERS, THAT KIND

I WAS DEALT IN ON THE SAME
GLADLY... IT STOPPED ME HAVING TO THINK OF THINGS TO SAY
I WAS GOING TO TELL SAM HOW COLD I FELT, BUT I DIDN'T THINK HE'D UNDERSTAND
CAN'T GO
I WIN AGAIN
FUCK YOU
IT GOT SO DARK, BY THE END THEY WERE PLAYING BY FEELING THE DOTS ON THE DOMINOES
BUY YOUR OWN BEER SHIT HEAD
WE'VE GOT TO PACK IN NOW ANYWAY, BUY ME THE BEER TOMORROW
LIKE HELL..
I LISTENED TO THEM ARGUE AS THE WIND RIPPED THROUGH THE PLASTIC SHEETING THE BARMAN HAD RIGGED UP TO COVER THE LOST WALL

MIND HOW YOU GO
HOW LONG ARE YOU STAYING?
A WEEK, MAYBE TWO
WELL IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN RUBY
S BUTCHERS
WHAT'S THAT SWEET SMELL?
THE BUTCHERS
SEE YOU TOMORROW?
YEP, IN THE BAR I EXPECT
NIGHT THEN
NIGHT

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

COMING SOON TO THIS COMIC...

SOLE TRADER
A DEAL DONE WITH THE DEVIL.

DEAD LANGUAGE
DUMB IN THE ENGLISH SPEAKING WORLD.

SAMHAIN
A FAST WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF FEAR.

A Pyramid Scan
CW.
C2C · Quality · CBZ